

Soup

Daan

Everybody's a phone booth calling up their own youth
Everyone's a lost youth

Everyone's a lost child
Everyone's a fair child
Everyone's a judge with a cane

Everyone's a swimming pool
And everyone's a diving fool
'Cause everyone's afraid to look back

So maybe you're not the only one
Obeying an unloaded gun
'Cause time will tell that people are no proof

When are you gonna learn that your lips will get burned
If you don't believe the guy who runs the shop?
Come dive with me, I'll count to three and jump into my soup

I'm swimming, you're swimming
Yeah, we're all swimming in the same soup
I'm swimming, you're swimming
Yeah, we're all swimming in the same soup

Take my spoon and catch the circulating mushrooms
High as noon, I do not recognize a meatball
Eat as one mouth or drown as one sprout

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If you don't believe the guy who runs the shop?
Come dive with me, I'll count to three and jump into my soup